

HYMNS AND CAROLS

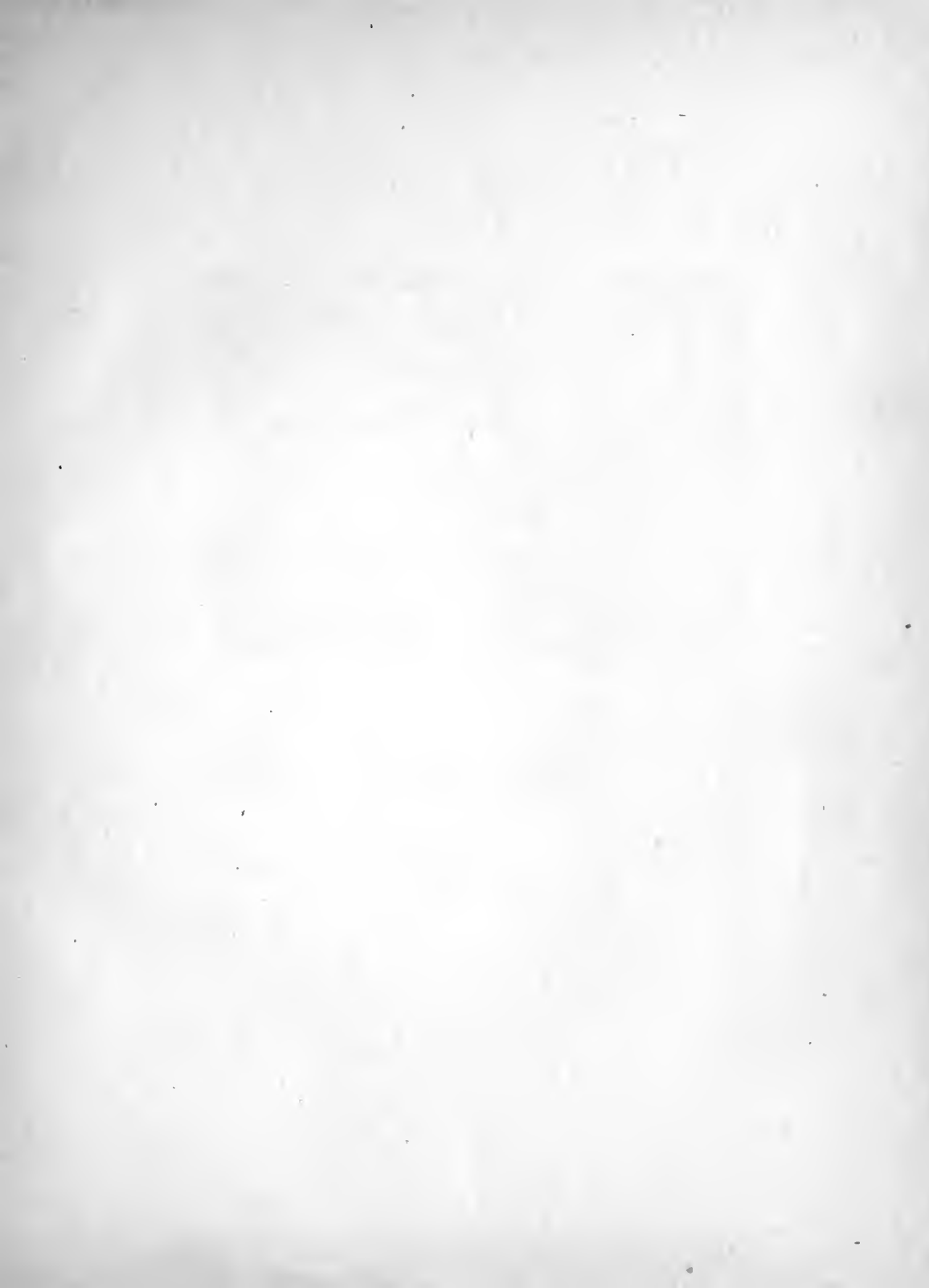
REV. MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, D.D.

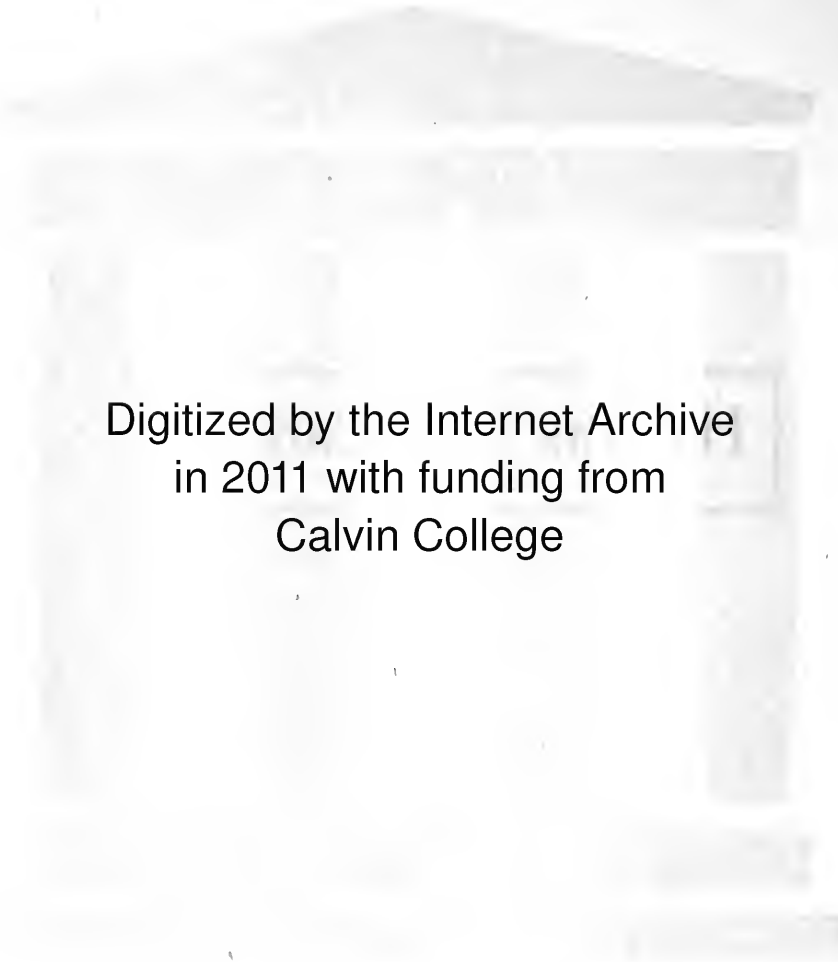
F 46.03

B114

FROM THE LIBRARY OF
REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.
BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO
THE LIBRARY OF
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division SCC
Section 3919





Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
Calvin College

<http://www.archive.org/details/hymnscarols00babc>

Hymns and Carols



✓ HYMNS AND CAROLS

REV. MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, D.D.



NOVELLO, EWER & CO.
NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT, 1903
BY
KATHARINE T. BABCOCK

INTRODUCTORY NOTE

THESE melodious HYMNS and CAROLS have been selected from a large number of musical compositions left in manuscript by the Rev. MALTBIE DAVENPORT BABCOCK, D.D.

Their fitness for the home as well as for the Sunday School will make these songs a sweet incense to the memory of one greatly beloved, while the beauty and simplicity of the music will commend these melodies to all who are interested in the training of little children.

The authors and dates of the poems, and the date on which Dr. Babcock composed the music, have been given wherever possible.

NEW YORK, December 1, 1903.

CONTENTS

	PAGE
SAVIOUR, BLESSED SAVIOUR	7
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM	8
WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED	10
HARK! WHAT MEAN THOSE	11
THERE ROSE ON THE AIR	12
CHILDREN, CAN YOU TRULY TELL	14
WHAT CHILD IS THIS	15
SAW YOU NEVER, IN THE TWILIGHT	18
WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE	16
CAROL, SWEETLY CAROL	19
WHY DO BELLS RING	20
RING, YE HAPPY CHRISTMAS BELLS	22
LONG AGO ON CHRISTMAS	30
LONG HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO	24
O DEAR LITTLE NEW YEAR	8
AWAKE, LITTLE FLOWERS	26
LITTLE BIRD	28
WE THANK THEE, DEAR FATHER	31
GIVING THANKS	31
JESUS LIVED AND DIED FOR YOU	36
GIVE, LITTLE SUNBEAMS	34
MARCHING ON	32
MISSIONARY HYMN	36
THE SON OF GOD	35
DEAR SAVIOUR, ERE WE PART	13
JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD	24

Hymns and Carols

No. 1

Saviour, Blessed Saviour

Rev. GODFREY THRING, 1858

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,
March, 1895

1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing, Hearts and voi - ces
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o -

rais - ing Prais - es to our King. All we have we of - fer,
ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee: Thou for our re - demp - tion

All we hope to be, Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
Cam'st on earth to die: Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.

3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Brighter still, and brighter,
Glow the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessed Saviour,
Find a rest at last.

No. 2

O Dear Little New Year

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,
Syracuse, December, 1899

1. O dear lit - tle New Year, All so bright with joy,

Have you an - y mes - sage For a girl or boy?

2 Listen, little children,
Down to earth I come,
Bringing you this message,
From your Father's home.

4 Ask Him now to help you
At your work and play;
Jesus always listens
When the children pray.

3 Jesus loves you, children:
Love Him then alway,
Do some willing service
For Him every day.

5 Thus I'll bring you gladness,
If you're good and true;
And you'll find this new year
Will be blest to you.

No. 3

O Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

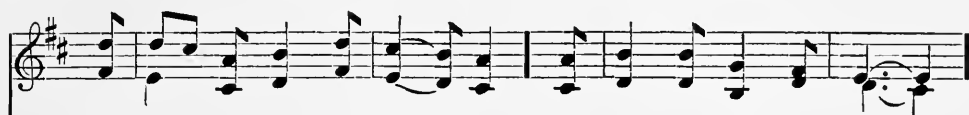
MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,
Baltimore, November, 1891

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie, . .
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,

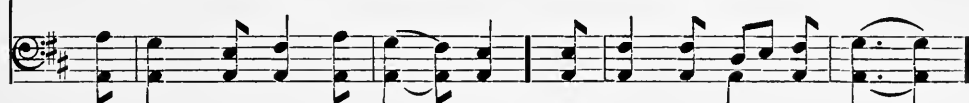
O Little Town of Bethlehem



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.



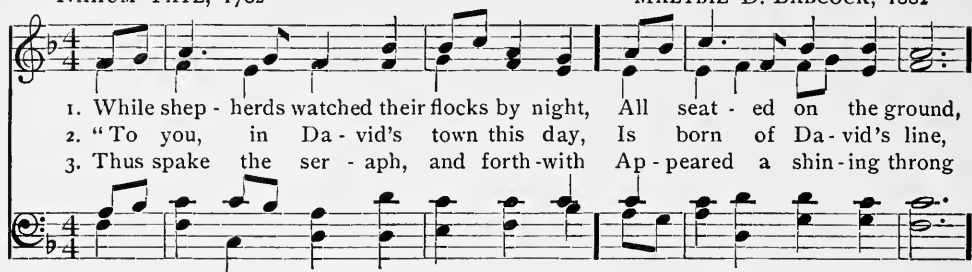
3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel.

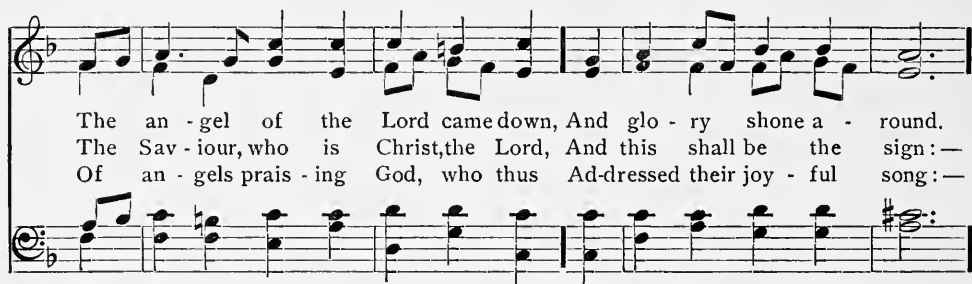
No. 4 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

NAHUM TATE, 1702

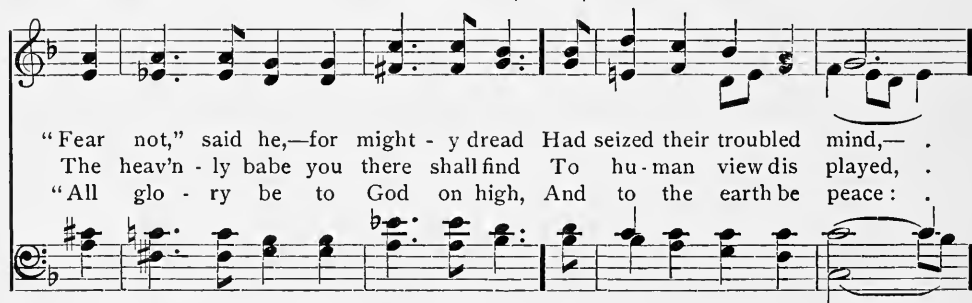
MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1882



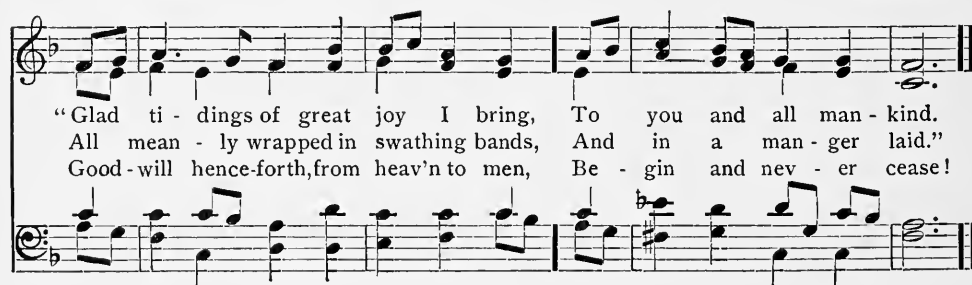
1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
 2. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line,
 3. Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth-with Ap - peared a shin - ing throng



The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
 The Sav - iour, who is Christ, the Lord, And this shall be the sign:—
 Of an - gels prais - ing God, who thus Ad - dressed their joy - ful song:—



"Fear not," said he,—for might - y dread Had seized their troubled mind,—
 The heav'n - ly babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis played, .
 "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace: .

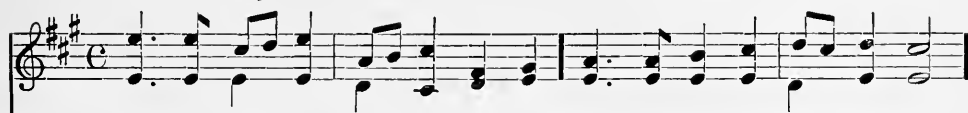


"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind.
 All mean - ly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
 Good - will hence - forth, from heav'n to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease!

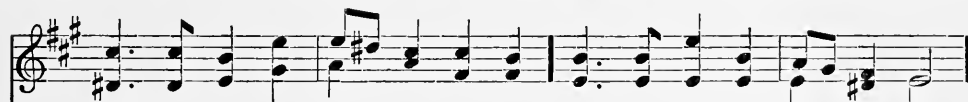
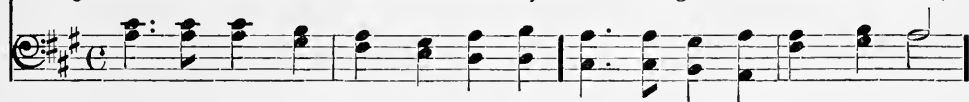
No. 5 Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices?

JOHN CAWOOD, 1819

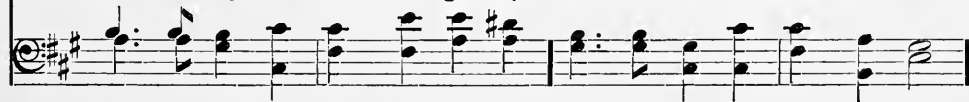
MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1886



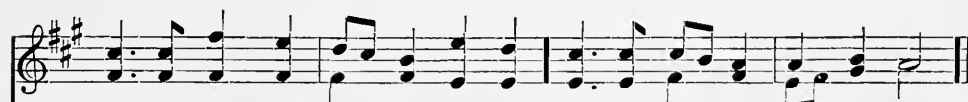
1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound - ing through the skies?
2. Peace on earth, good - will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found;
3. Let us learn the won - drous sto - ry Of our great Re - deem - er's birth,



Lo, th' an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Heav'n - ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.
Souls re - deem - ed and sins for - giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
Spread the bright - ness of His glo - ry, Till it cov - er all the earth.



Lis - ten to the won - drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:
Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed; Heav'n and earth His prais - es sing!
Haste, ye mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His Name and taste His joy:




"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God Most High!"
Glad re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your Proph - et, Priest, and King.
Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, "Glo - ry be to God Most High!"



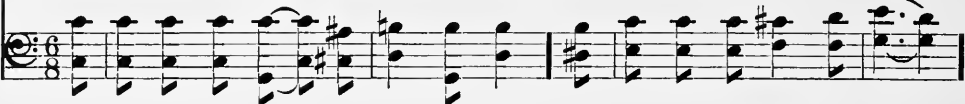

No. 6

There Rose on the Air


MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1884




1. There rose on the air a sweet, sweet song, That told of a Sav-iour's birth;
 2. Glad tid-ings of joy to man they bring: "Your Sav-iour is born to-day."
 3. Thro' mountain and vale the sweet song rang: "Glad tid-ings of joy we bring."

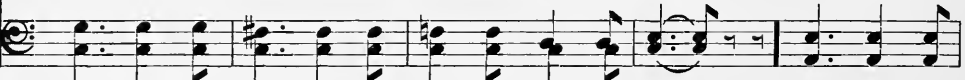
The song of that pure and ho-ly throng, That bro't the good news to the earth.
 As an-gels the sweet, sweet song still sing, We'll join in their heav-en-ly lay.
 The mountain ech-oed the song they sang, "Peace and good will to man."



CHORUS



Je-sus, our Sav-iour, we hail Thee as our King! Je-sus, our




Sav-iour, to Thee our hearts we bring! Hail! All hail! . . . O



There Rose on the Air

hail the King of Glo - ry! Laud and mag - ni - fy His Ho - ly Name!

The musical score for 'There Rose on the Air' is written for a single melodic line and a piano accompaniment. The melody is in treble clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in the left hand.

No. 7

Dear Saviour, Ere We Part

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK

1. Dear Sav - iour, ere we part, we lift our hearts to Thee, . .
2. Go with us to our homes, watch o'er and keep us there,

In grat - i - tude and praise for bless - ings full and free.
And make us one and all the chil - dren of Thy care. A - MEN.

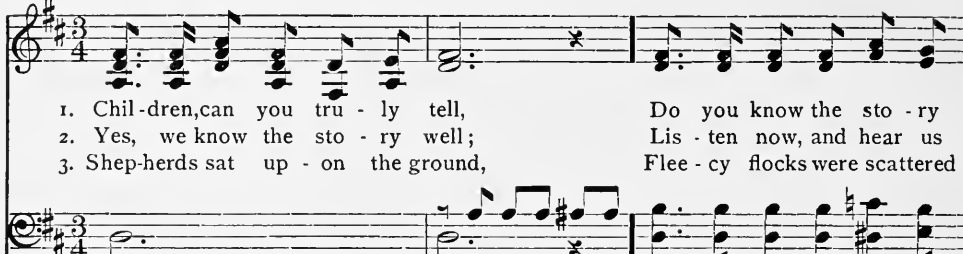
The musical score for 'Dear Saviour, Ere We Part' is written for a single melodic line and a piano accompaniment. The melody is in treble clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, while the piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in the left hand. The score includes two verses of lyrics and a final 'A - MEN' line.

No. 8

Children, Can You Truly Tell

MALTBY D. BABCOCK, 1895

VOICES IN UNISON



1. Chil-dren, can you tru - ly tell, Do you know the sto - ry
 2. Yes, we know the sto - ry well; Lis - ten now, and hear us
 3. Shep-herds sat up - on the ground, Flee - cy flocks were scattered



well, Ev - 'ry lit - tle girl and boy,
 tell, Ev - 'ry lit - tle [girl and boy,
 round, When the bright - ness filled the sky,



Why the an - gels sang for joy On the Christ-mas morn - ing? . .
 Why the an - gels sang for joy On the Christ-mas morn - ing. . .
 And a song was heard on high On the Christ-mas morn - ing. . .

4 Angels sang a loud sweet song,
 For a holy Babe was born,
 Down on earth to live with men,
 Jesus, our dear Saviour,
 On the Christmas morning.

5 Joy and peace the angels sang,
 Till the pleasant echoes rang;
 "Peace on earth, to men good-will,"
 Hark! the angels sing it still
 On the Christmas morning.

No. 9

What Child is This?

W. C. Dix

MALTBY D. BABCOCK, 1886

1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing;
 2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass are feed - ing?
 3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh; Come peas - ant, king to own Him;

Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
 Good Chris - tian, fear; for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
 The King of Kings sal - va - tion brings; Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.

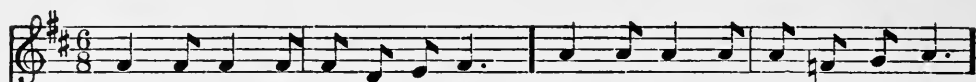
This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing;
 Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne, for me, for you;
 Raise, raise the song on high, The Vir - gin sings her lul - la - by;

Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!
 Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!
 Joy! joy! for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

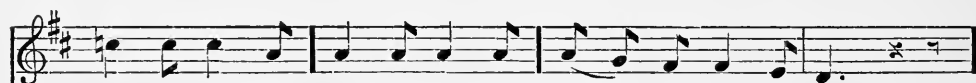
No. 10

We Three Kings of Orient Are

Rev. JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,
Wianno, July, 1896

1. We three Kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts, we trav - erse a - far,
 2. Born a King in Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I; In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh.
 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;



Field and foun - tain, Moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, Ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us to reign.
 Pray'r and prais - ing, All men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.
 Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, Bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.



We Three Kings of Orient Are

CHORUS

Star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al

The first system of the chorus features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are "Star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al".

beau - ty bright, West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing,

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "beau - ty bright, West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing,".

Guide us to . , Thy per - fect Light. Light.

The third system concludes the chorus. The lyrics are "Guide us to . , Thy per - fect Light. Light.". Above the final measure of the vocal line, there is a first ending bracket labeled "1, 2, 3" and a second ending bracket labeled "V 4".

No. II

Saw You Never, in the Twilight

Mrs. CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1853

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1884

1. Saw you nev - er, in the twi - light, When the sun had left the skies,
 2. Heard you nev - er of the sto - ry, How they crossed the des - ert wild,
 3. Know ye not that low - ly Ba - by Was the Bright and Morn - ing Star,

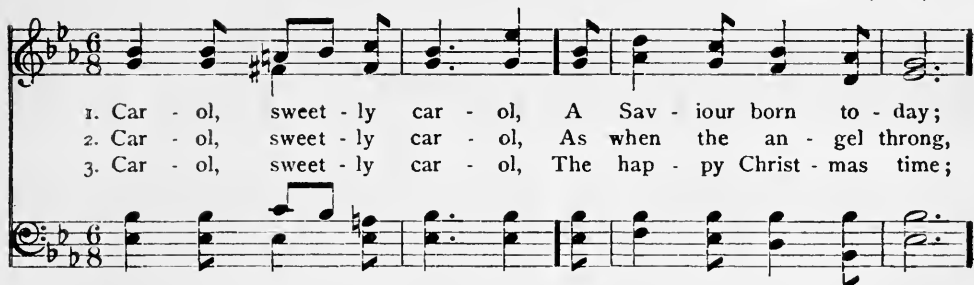
Up in heav'n the clear stars shin - ing Thro' the gloom, like sil - ver eyes?
 Jour - neyed on by plain and moun - tain, Till they found the Ho - ly Child?
 He who came to light the Gen - tiles, And the dark - ened isles a - far?

So of old the wise men watch - ing, Saw a lit - tle stran - ger star,
 How they o - pened all their treas - ure, Kneel - ing to that in - fant King;
 And we too may seek His cra - dle, There our hearts' best treas - ure bring;

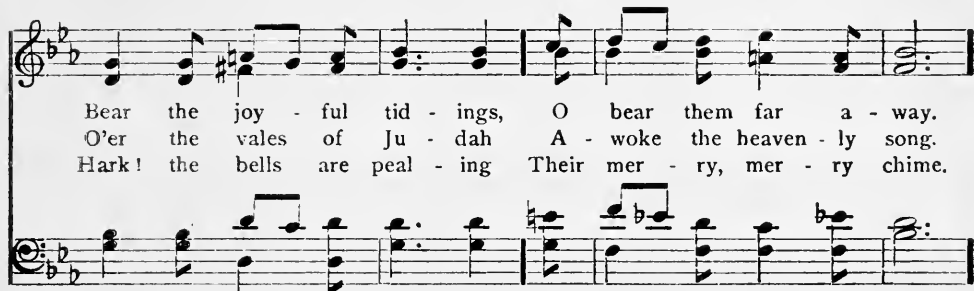
And they knew the King was giv - en, And they fol - lowed it from far,
 Gave the gold and fra - grant in - cense, Gave the myrrh in of - fer - ing?
 Love, and faith, and true de - vo - tion, For our Sav - iour, God, and King.

Carol, Sweetly Carol

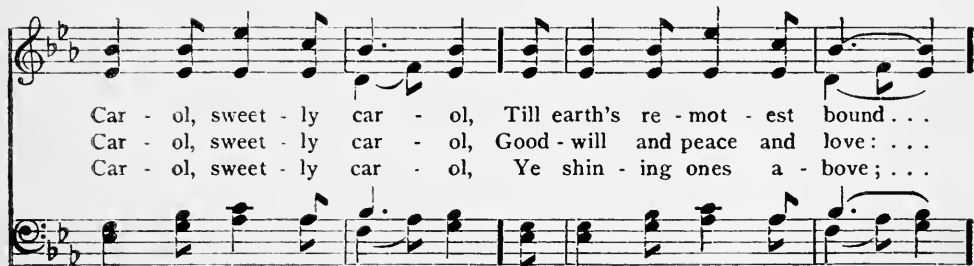
MALTBY D. BABCOCK, 1884



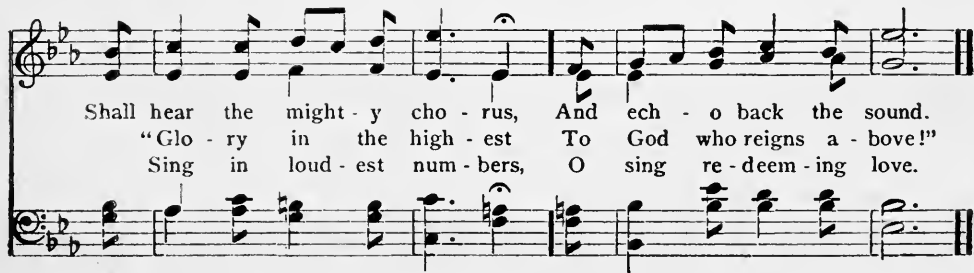
1. Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, A Sav - iour born to - day;
 2. Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, As when the an - gel throng,
 3. Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, The hap - py Christ - mas time;



Bear the joy - ful tid - ings, O bear them far a - way.
 O'er the vales of Ju - dah A - woke the heaven - ly song.
 Hark! the bells are peal - ing Their mer - ry, mer - ry chime.



Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, Till earth's re - mot - est bound...
 Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, Good - will and peace and love: ...
 Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, Ye shin - ing ones a - bove; ...



Shall hear the might - y cho - rus, And ech - o back the sound.
 "Glo - ry in the high - est To God who reigns a - bove!"
 Sing in loud - est num - bers, O sing re - deem - ing love.

No. 13

Why do Bells Ring

MALTBIE D. BARCOCK

8:

1. Why do bells for Christ-mas ring?
4. There-fore bells at Christ-mas ring,

Why do lit - tle chil - dren sing? Why do lit - tle chil - dren
There - fore lit - tle chil - dren sing, There - fore lit - tle chil - dren

2d time

sing?
sing.

FINE 2d time

Why do Bells Ring

2. Once a love-ly shin-ing star, Seen by shep-herds from a -
 3. Here a dar-ling Ba-by lay, Pil-low'd soft up-on the

far, Gen-tly moved un-til its light Made a man-ger's
 hay, And its moth-er sang and smiled, "This is Christ, the

cra-dle bright.
 Ho-ly Child."

I *2* *D. C. al fine.*

No. 14

Ring, Ye Happy Christmas Bells

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,
December, 1896

SOLO

1. Ring, ye hap - py Christ - mas bells,
2. Lit - tle chil - dren, come and learn,
3. Stars and an - gels sang a - loud,
4. Stars and an - gels sing a - gain,

ring the precious sto - ry: Christ was born in Beth-le - hem, Christ the King of glo - ry.
learn the sweet old sto - ry: Once the Christ a child like you, now is King of glo - ry.
peace on earth and glo - ry, To the God who from a - bove, sent this wondrous story.
sing the glad-some sto - ry, An - swer to the joy - ous bells, Christ is King of glo - ry.

Ring! Ye Happy Christmas Bells

CHORUS

Ring, bells, ring! Christ is King, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem,

The musical score for the chorus is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the right hand plays chords and the left hand plays a simple bass line. The lyrics are: "Ring, bells, ring! Christ is King, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem,".

rit.

Christ, the King of glo - ry.

The second line of the chorus continues the melody. The voice part has a long note on "ry." followed by five dots. The piano accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The tempo marking *rit.* (ritardando) is placed above the first measure of this line.

Last time

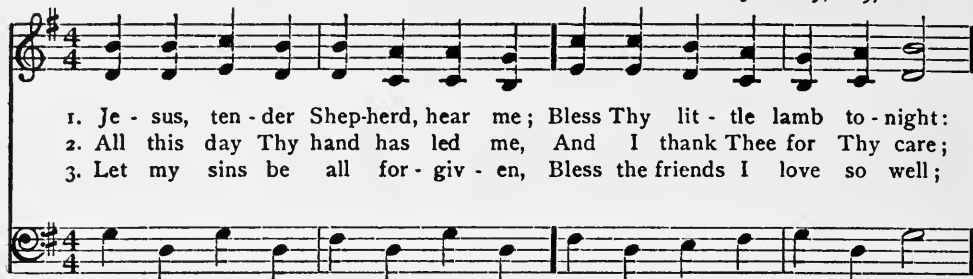
The final section of the chorus is marked "Last time". It features a repeat sign followed by a final cadence. The piano accompaniment includes a final flourish in the right hand and a sustained bass line in the left hand.

No. 15

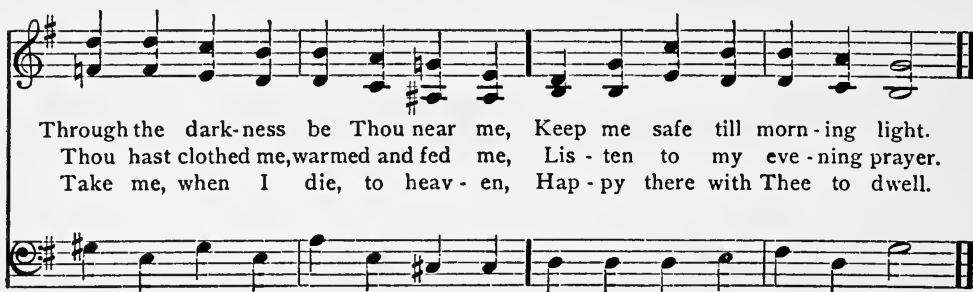
Jesus, Tender Shepherd

Mrs. MARY L. DUNCAN, 1839

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,
January, 1897



1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep-herd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;
2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;
3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en, Bless the friends I love so well;



Through the dark-ness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn-ing light.
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me, Lis - ten to my eve - ning prayer.
Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell.

No. 16

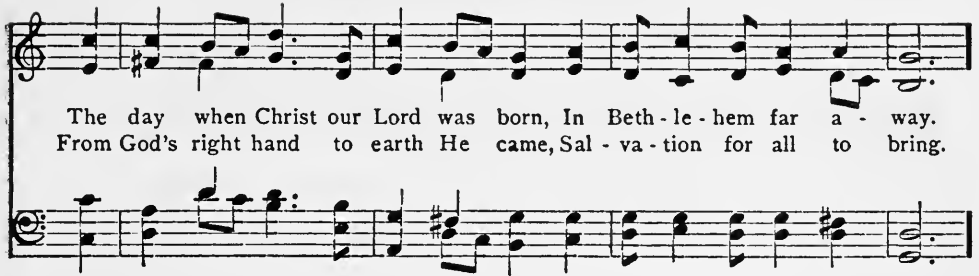
Long Hundreds of Years Ago

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,
Baltimore, 1890

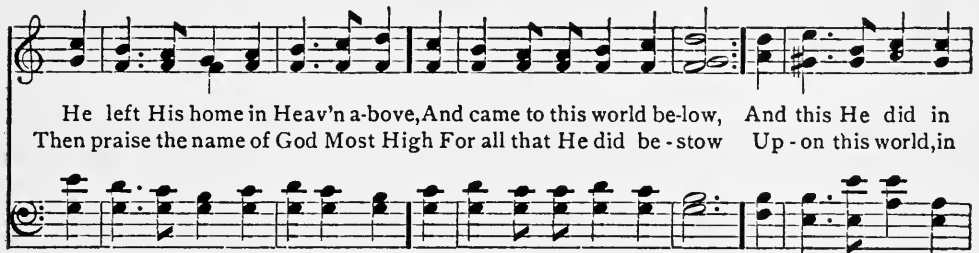


1. Re - joice! re - joice! let all re - joice, For this is dear Christ-mas day;
2. He was the gift of gifts to all, Our Pro-phet, our Priest, and King;

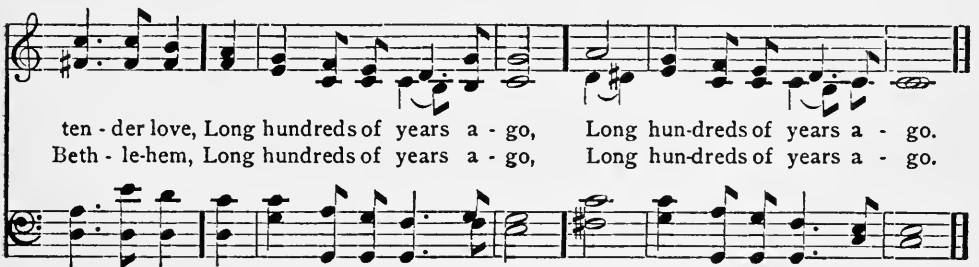
Long Hundreds of Years Ago



The day when Christ our Lord was born, In Beth-le-hem far a-way.
From God's right hand to earth He came, Sal-va-tion for all to bring.



He left His home in Heav'n a-bove, And came to this world be-low, And this He did in
Then praise the name of God Most High For all that He did be-stow Up-on this world, in



ten-der love, Long hundreds of years a-go, Long hun-dreds of years a-go.
Beth-le-hem, Long hundreds of years a-go, Long hun-dreds of years a-go.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3 This day to those we hold most dear,
Some token we strive to give,
In memory of the wondrous One
Who came to us here to live.
Who came to give His life for all,
To save us from death and woe,
And who was born this Christmas day,
Long hundreds of years ago.</p> | <p>4 And now to serve this loving Lord
Is what we must strive to do;
To live in peace and sweet accord,
And be His children too.
To live that all below the sky,
As well as the saints may know,
We serve the Babe who came from high,
Long hundreds of years ago.</p> |
|---|--|

No. 17

Awake, Little Flowers

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1896

1. A - wake, lit - tle flow - ers, a -
 2. Each li - ly He loved in the
 3. Mes - si - ah is liv - ing, the

sleep in the snows, . For this is the morn - ing when Je - sus a -
 mead - ows of old, . . Will wel - come the Mas - ter with blos - soms of
 Cher - u - bims say, . . Shine forth in your beau - ty to greet Him to -

Awake, Little Flowers

rose, when Je - sus a - rose.
gold, . with blos - soms of gold,
day, . to greet Him to - day.

Ped. *

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.*

1 & 2 *D.C.*


No. 18

Little Bird

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,
Florida, 1896



1. Lit - tle bird, lit - tle bird, sing - ing in the tree,
2. Lit - tle flower, lit - tle flower, in your dress so gay,
3. Pret - ty stars, pret - ty stars, shin - ing all the night,
4. God is love, God is love, hear it ev - 'ry - where;



Tell me pray, tell me pray, what your song may be?	Lit - tle child,
Tell me pray, tell me pray, what have you to say?	Lit - tle child,
Tell me pray, tell me pray, why you look so bright?	Lit - tle child,
Ev - 'ry breeze through the trees sings it through the air.	Lit - tle child,

Little Bird

lit - tle child, I will tell you true, God is love, God is love,
 lit - tle child, I will tell you true, God is love, God is love, He
 lit - tle child, I will tell you true, God is love, God is love, He
 lit - tle child, All things sing to you, God is love, God is love,

this I sing to you.
 cloth - ed me and you.
 bids us shine for you.
 you must love Him too.

No. 19

Long Ago on Christmas

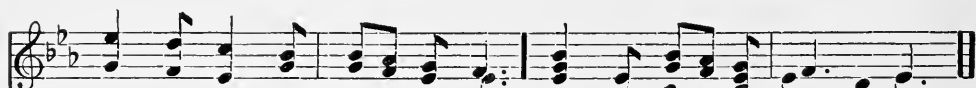
MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,
November, 1894



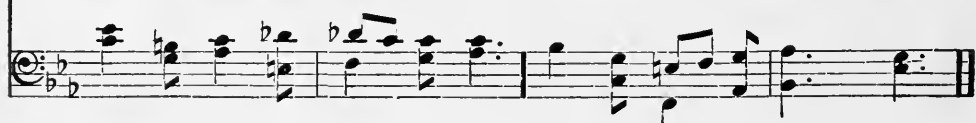
1. Once a lit - tle ba - by lay, Cra - dled in the fra - grant hay,
2. By the shin - ing vis - ion taught, Shep - herds for the chil - dren sought,
3. And to - day the whole glad earth Prais - es God for that Child's birth




Long a - go on Christ - mas. Stran - ger bed a babe ne'er found,
Long a - go on Christ - mas. Guid - ed in a star - lit way,
Long a - go on Christ - mas. For the Light, the Truth, the Way,

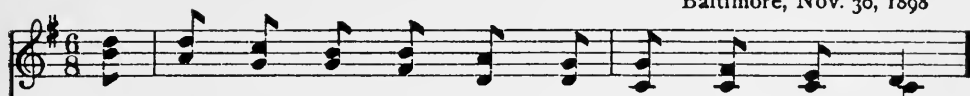
Won - d'ring cat - tle stood a - round, Long a - go on Christ - mas.
Wise men came their gifts to pay, Long a - go on Christ - mas.
Came to bless the earth that day, Long a - go on Christ - mas.



No. 20

We Thank Thee, Dear Father

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,
Baltimore, Nov. 30, 1898



1. We thank Thee, dear Fa - ther, for care through the night,
2. For wind, rain and sun - shine, for home, friends and food;
3. Our Fa - ther in heav - en, be with us each day,

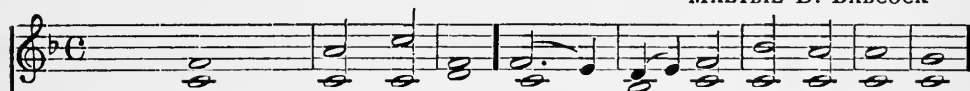


For flow - ers that blos - som, for morn - ing's clear light;
From Thee comes each bless - ing, and ev - 'ry - thing good.
And help us to love Thee, in work and in play.


No. 21

Giving Thanks

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK



1. For all the blessings from Thy hand, We thank Thee, Heavenly Fa - ther;
2. For Jesus, our Sav - iour, King, We thank Thee, Heavenly Fa - ther;
3. For health, happiness, and . . . home, We thank Thee, Heavenly Fa - ther;



For keeping us, Thy lit - tle band, We thank Thee, bless - ed Lord.
That we Thy praises here may sing, We thank Thee, bless - ed Lord.
That we into Thy homel may come, We thank Thee, bless - ed Lord. A - MEN.

No. 22

Marching On

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1895

1. Marching on, march-ing on, In the arm - y of the King: March-ing on,

march-ing on, Now His prom-ise sing. 2. Lit - tle hands can work for Him,

Lit - tle feet can walk His ways, Lit - tle tongues can tell His sto - ry,

PIANO SOLO.

Lit - tle voi - ces sing His praise.

Marching On

3. March-ing on, march-ing on, In the ar-my of the King;

The first system of music for 'Marching On' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together, with some chords. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes.

March-ing on, march-ing on, Glad-ly now His praise we sing,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The upper staff maintains the rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff continues with its accompaniment, including some longer note values like half notes.

Of our glo-rious Sav-iour King!

PIANO SOLO

The third system begins with the vocal line. The upper staff continues the melody. The lower staff has a section marked 'PIANO SOLO' where it plays chords and moving lines without vocal accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The fourth system is a piano solo. It features a more complex and flowing melody in the upper staff, with many beamed sixteenth and thirty-second notes. The lower staff provides a steady accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes, ending with a final chord.

No. 23

Give, Little Sunbeams

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,
Wianno, 1897

1. Give, lit - tle sun-beams, gold - en bright, Give to the world your cheer - y light.
2. Give, lit - tle flow - ers, fresh and fair, Breathing sweet per-fume on the air.
3. Give, lit - tle chil - dren, day by day, Help-ing each oth - er as you may.

Give, lit - tle wel-come drops of rain, Till thirst-y mead-ows smile a - gain.
Give, lit - tle birds, your spring-time glee, Fill - ing the woods with mel - o - dy.
What can we give our Sav - iour King? Love is the best gift we can bring.

CHORUS

Giv-ing and lov-ing, lov-ing and giv-ing, So we find the good of liv-ing:

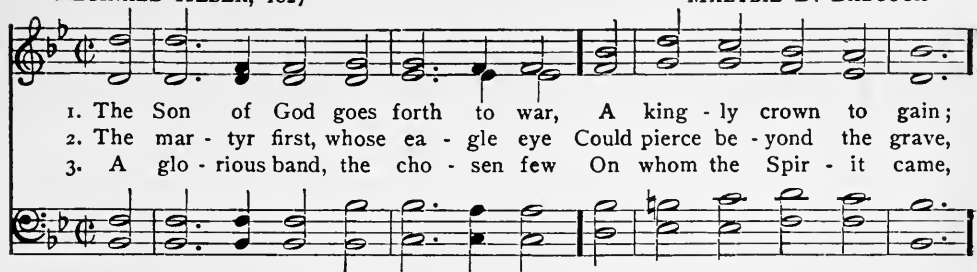
Giv-ing our hearts at the Sav-iour's call; Love is the ver - y best gift of all.

No. 24

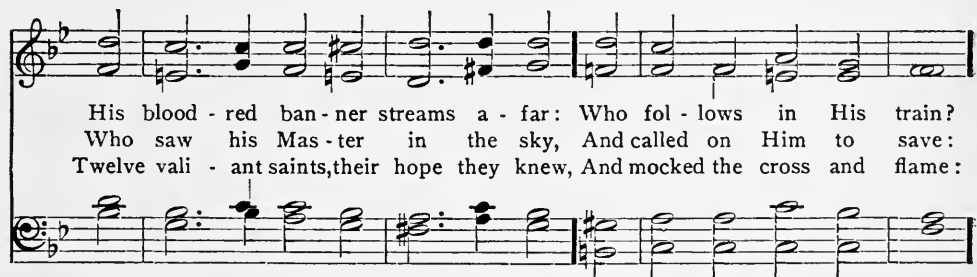
The Son of God

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

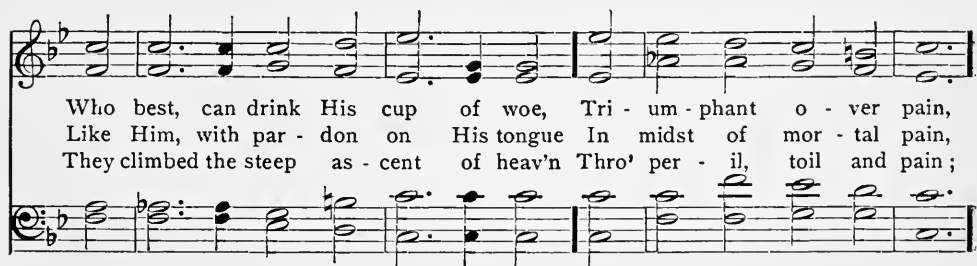
MALTBIE D. BABCOCK



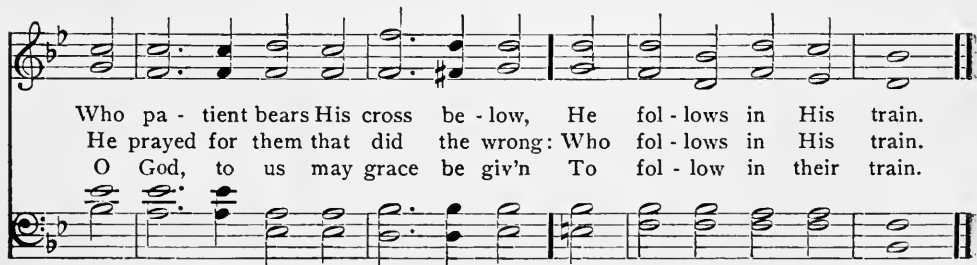
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
 Twelve vali - ant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:



Who best, can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil and pain;



Who pa - tient bears His cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train.
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

No. 25

Jesus Lived and Died For You

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,
August, 1899

Je - sus lived and died for you; Try to love and serve Him too,

Do the work you have to do With a purpose strong and true, Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The lyrics are written below the Treble staff.

No. 26

Missionary Hymn

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK,
Wianno, 1897

1. Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, as we pray For the hea-then far a-way,
2. Je-sus, we, a lit-tle band, Would o-bey Thy great com-mand,
3. May the chil-dren ev-'ry-where Bow with us in praise and pray'r,

Fill our hearts with earn-est pray'r For the man-y chil-dren there.
Send them news of Thee, our King, By the of-f'ring that we bring.
And the Sav-iour we have found Be a-dored the world a-round.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 8/8 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The lyrics are written below the Treble staff.

INDEX

No.		Page
17	AWAKE, LITTLE FLOWERS	26
12	CAROL, SWEETLY CAROL	19
8	CHILDREN, CAN YOU TRULY TELL	14
7	DEAR SAVIOUR, ERE WE PART	13
23	GIVE, LITTLE SUNBEAMS.	34
21	GIVING THANKS	31
5	HARK! WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY VOICES	11
25	JESUS LIVED AND DIED FOR YOU	36
15	JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD	24
18	LITTLE BIRD	28
19	LONG AGO ON CHRISTMAS	30
16	LONG HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO	24
22	MARCHING ON.	32
26	MISSIONARY HYMN	36
2	O DEAR LITTLE NEW YEAR	8
3	O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM	8
14	RING, YE HAPPY CHRISTMAS BELLS	22
1	SAVIOUR, BLESSED SAVIOUR	7
11	SAW YOU NEVER, IN THE TWILIGHT.	18
6	THERE ROSE ON THE AIR	12
24	THE SON OF GOD	35
20	WE THANK THEE, DEAR FATHER	31
10	WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE	16
9	WHAT CHILD IS THIS	15
4	WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED	10
13	WHY DO BELLS RING.	20

Pen 112
Jan 1920

